II.

O let me muſe, and yet at ſight
The page admire, the page believe;
" Let there be light, and there was light,
" Let there be Paradiſe and Eve!"

II.

Who his ſoul's rapture can refrain?
At Joſeph's ever-pleaſing tale,
Of marvels, the prodigious train,
To Sinai's hill from Goſhen's vale.

IV.

The Pſalmiſt and proverbial Seer,
And all the prophets ſons of ſong,
Make all things precious, all things dear,
And bear the brilliant word along.

V.

O take the book from off the ſhelf,
And con it meekly on thy knees;
Beſt panegyric on itſelf,
And ſelf-avouch'd to teach and pleaſe.

VI.

Reſpect, adore it heart and mind.
How greatly ſweet, how ſweetly grand,
Who reads the moſt, is moſt refin'd,
And poliſh'd by the Maſter's hand.